ACT III. SCENE V.

AIR LVII. Happy Groves.



AIR LVIII. Of all the Girls that are so smart.



AIR LIX. Britons strike home.



AIR LX. Chevy Chase.



AIR LXI. To old Sir *Simon* the King.



AIR LXII. Joy to Great Cæsar.



AIR LXIII. There was an old Woman.



AIR LXIV. Did you ever hear of a gallant Sailor.



AIR LXV. Why are mine Eyes still flowing.



AIR LXVI. Green Sleeves.



AIR LXVII. All you that must take a Leap, &c.

